ALFONSO OF SPAIN.

HIS FOLLIES AND TROUBLES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

NOW PARIS FELF JUST BYFORE THE OUTBREAK.

PARIS, September 28.

The visit of King Alfonso, and the press controversy it has given rise to, throw for the moment all other subjects into the background. The most extensive portion of the Fourth Estate is for snubbing his Majesty, who has long behaved with insolence toward the French Republic, and who bloomed out the other day as a Uhlan colonel at the manœuvres of a German army corps near Homburg. Having goue there to revolve around the Emperor of Austria, he could not possibly have helped accepting the honorary military grade that was offered to him. The error was in having visited Germany in the present situation of Europe. It was a blunder both as regards the home and foreign situation of the reigning dynasty in Spain. This move is interpreted here as an act of hostility toward France, which it probably is, and at Madrid as an act of defiance of the Pretorian party, headed by Serrano.

"With Germany behind me, whom need I fear ?" is just now the motto of Don Alfonse. " If Bismarck undertakes to support me against all my enemies, I may burl defiance at the Spanish marshals, and slap the French Ambassador in the face as often as I feel inclined."

Alfonso for many reasons detests Republican France. To begin with, he is a King, and he feels that " ceci tuera cela." If a Republic strikes deep root north of the Pyrenees, it will throw out vigorous ramifications which will strike through that range of mountains. His Majesty is also an intimate friend, as well as a near relative, of the Comte and Comtesse de Paris, and of the Due de Montpensier. Nothing would personally be more gratifying to him than to see Philippe VII. on the throne of France. He constantly asks and follows the advice of his wife's father. When the Orleans Princes were turned out of the army last spring, the King of Spain, to show how indifferent he was to French Republican opinion, sent the Dac de Montpensier to represent him at the coronation of the Czar at Moscow. Since Alfonso went back to Madrid, he has done all that lay in him to make himself disagreeable to those French Ambassadors who were not avowed Orleanists. The Comte de Chaudordy-who owes his Countship to the Pope-made no secret at Madrid of his Royalist hopes and desires. He was put, and very properly. the retired list, and superseded by Admiral Jaurez, a man of high character, gentlemanly bearing, courteous manners, and able to sustain a conversation in Spanish. Alfonso was so insolent to the Admiral that the latter refused to stay in Madrid. He is now in Russia. I told you on the occasion of the Infanta Paz's marriage how Baron and Baroness Micheles, the French Ambassador and Ambassadress, were suubbed by the Royal family and the courtiers.

To form a just estimate of the King of Spain one

should take into account his intimate surroundings, past and present. Nominally by whom was be brought up ? By the Comte de Morphy; but under the eyes and subject to the direct influence of a series of Queen Isabella's favor-ites. The Duc de Sesto, Marquis of Alcanices, took the most avowedly paternal interest in Alfonso when he was Prince of Asturias, and shoved aside a handsome young engineer, Senor Puz Molto, who attempted to assert a fatherly claim to direct the Royal youth. This Sesto is a petrified old dandy, who was once upon a time a man of pleasure. Under the pretext of courting the Empress Eugénie when she was Mile, de Montijo, he carried on an intrigue with a lady who was a very near relative of hers and the wife of another Spanish Duke, of a jealous temperament. De Sesto was married fifteen years ago to the widow of the first Due de Morny, and placed her son with Don Alfonso as his daily companion, or indeed youthful chum. The Royal lover of Blanche Espronceda and the gommeux for whose sake Mlle, Feyghine committed icide were inseparable for nearly four years. Alfonso breathed a healthier atmosphere at the military schools of Vienna and Sandhurst. But at both places he was, as a scion of very genuine royalty, with a prospective throne, outrageously toadied to. Since the restoration of the Monarchy the Duc de Sesto has been Grand Master of the Royal Household at Madrid. He is charged by El Globe with having shown a dishonorable amount versary of Mexican independence had come of complacency in ministering to the King's pleas. This demonstration commemorates the ery of ures. Though his whiskers are now snowy, he was | freedom raised by the Curate Miguel Hidalgo, on Sep associated in the adventures of the Casa di Campo and it was of him that Queen Christian asked : "What does your master give you for the services You render ?"

Alfonso was a rather nice looking youth when he went back to Spain, although of a poorly developed frame. He is now a wretched looking "dude." friend who writes to me about the Royalties and great bodies at Homburg tells me that he never saw pair of crowned heads so thoroughly despicable as Milan of Servia and Alfonso of Spain, on the day on which they went together to pay their respects at the old Schloss to the Emperor of Germany. The former King had just been informed of the result of the elections for the Skuptchina. He has a heavy face and figure and was inert and out of countenance from sheer depression of spirits. His obesity unfits him for horseback. In his saddle and his close fitting uniform he looked as unwieldy as a porpoise out of its natural element. Itis Royal comtion is small and has attenuated limbs. The Uhlan helmet seemed too weighty for him to bear up. As a drenching shower fell when he was riding to the Schloss, he was in a wretched plight. The long whiskers fell lank at the sides of his face. But he held himself very erect. There was some thing "cocky" in his bearing which contrasted with the flaccidity of King Milan. The Prince of Wales so manguvred as not to be in a position in which Alfonso would manifestly take the pas of him. For instance, at the theatre the Prince sat opposite the box in which His Most Catholic Majesty and Milan were with the Emperor of Germany. The Prince occupied a seat in the box of the Crown Princess. He did not at the grand banquet come in until Milan and Alfonso had arrived some moments, and kept aloof from them. Before His Most Catholic Majesty quitted Homburg he and the Prince lunched en tête-à-tête at the hotel of the latter.

I never remember greater unanimity than was shown early in the week by the French press in attacking the Uhlan King. On Thursday there was a fierce onslaught made on him by M. Edouard Lockroy, Victor Hugo's son-in-law. He threw his offences against the Republic full in his face. One of them was the countenance and protection given to Bezaine by Spanish Royalty. On Thursday evening the effervescence began to subside a little. To-day the tone is calmer, and the announcement made by three morning papers that, after all, Grévy will go to receive the King at the Northern Railroad terminus has not called forth a storm of indignant project. It is generally proposed so to manage that Atfonso shall drive through empty streets. Rochefort proposed as an example for the public the line taken by the Parisians when the German army entered Paris in 1879. Nobody then appeared. All the window shutters were closed. The silence of death reigned. In the presence of the Uhlan King the good citizens of Paris can behave in the same man-

This newspaper tempest had the effect of preventing "Herr Alfonso" from going to Strasburg to inspect the 15th Uhlans. This regiment is formed of Schleswig-Holsteiners. It was commanded by the actual King of Denmark after he was raised by the Congress of London to be heir apparent to the Crown of that country. When the two provinces about which the Germanic Confederation went to War in 1863 were incorporated in the German Empire, the 15th Uhlans were placed under Prince Charles of Prussia, brother of Emperor William. he died at a great age on the eve of the twentyfifth anniversary of the wedding of the Crown Frince and Princess. From that date to the 18th fast, the regiment had no honorary colonel. On one side I hear that Alfonso was given its honorary com-

mand in resentment at what the Czar and Czarina have been doing at Copenbagen. The Court of St. Petersburg is Carlist. Carlos was with Alex-

ander III. (when the latter was Czarewich) in the Danube campaign, and he was assisted by Skobeleff in the siege of a Basque stronghold. The Russian general served incognito as a Carlist volun-His Government knew what he was doing. Whether she is so or not, the Czarina passes for being devoted to her kindred and her native country. As a Princess of Holstein she may be supposed to feel nettled at Den Alfonso being made the honorary Colonel of the 15th Uhlans.

On the other hand, a gentleman connected with the German Embassy assures me that the Emperor overlooked these facts. It did not either occur to him that the regiment in question was garrisoned at Strasburg. I dare say the truth lies between the two vorsions. The military bravet given to Don Alfonso was unquestionably a sign of friendship based on hostility to France.

We have not yet heard whether M. Challemel Lacour has returned from St. Jean de Luz. He went there to confer with Spanish Republicans,

went there to confer with Spanish Republicans, advanced Liberals and military men, and to ascertain from them exactly how things stand in Spain. From the tone of the official press here—that is to say of journals which are in intimate relations with members of the Government—one would say that he was led to believe in the probability of another rising in Spain at no very distant period.

Yesterday it was announced by La Petite France, a journal edited by the President's son-in-law, that M. Grévy would not go to meet Don Alfonso at the railway terminus. When the Spanish Ambassador heard this he went to General Pittle and told him that His Majesty expected before he left Brussels that a programme of the airangements made for his reception would be submitted to him. He also observed that it would be against usage to publish such a programme until it was agreed to by the King. Now it is almost certain that Alfonso would not come here officially if he knew he was to be received with scanter honor than was paid to the Shah. When that Oriental monarch arrived in Paris from London he was received at the railway by MacMahon. The reception took place at the Green of Passy, the train of the Shah having been shunted to the Ceinture line from the Northern one, and made to hait near Rossini's villa, where the railway skirts the green aforesaid. the railway skirts the green aforesaid.

The Duchess of Medina Coli has followed the And Duchess of Medica Coult has followed the King in all his journeyings from Corunna. She has a weakness for him which is reciprocal. I wonder where her eyes can be. Her late husband was accidentally killed by a gunshot wound, in one of his pine forests behind the Escurial. When Alfonso was starting from Paris for Vienna the Duchess was on the platform to see him off.

MEXICAN NATIONAL TOPICS.

POLITICAL AND INDUSTRIAL. DIAZ AND THE PRESIDENCY-NATIONAL FINANCES-RAILROADS.

IPROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 18 .- The National feativities might be said to have begun on Friday even-ing—the eye of St. Portiri's Day—when the friends of General Diaz made a grand demonstration in compliment to him. They marched, carrying lanterns and accompanied by a band of musicians, to the General's residence, where they gave him a serenade. Besides this band, another occupied a platform in the street, and there was music until a late hour. Chairs were provided in the street, and several thousand people, mostly of the well-to-do classes, sat there while the music lasted. About midnight General Diaz, who had dired with President Gonzales, entertained several distinguished friends, and dancing was kept up until a late hour. Among the guests was Dr. Ramon Fernandez, Governo of the Fedgral District, who has been spoken of as a rival of General Diaz for the Presidency. Next day the jour nal which Governor Fernandez controls formally nomnated General Diaz for President. Other journals promptly followed the example, and it is now deemed certain that Governor Fernandez will not oppose the election of the ex-President for the term 1884-'88.

On Saturday hundreds of people called on General Diaz or sent him then cards, while the press generall, teemed with congratulations. It may be inferred from all this that the Presidency will be again intrusted if the soldier-statesman who imitiated the trunk railroad to the United States, and is strongly in favor of the closest commercial relations with that country.

INCIDENTS OF THE NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY. At the same time preparations went on to cel brate the anniversary of the National independence Thousands of people poured into the city from the subban towns, and immense crowds fided the streets. The entrance to the National Theatre was ricely decorated a night. Judge Morgan and other members of the Diplo matic Corps formed part of the brilliant assemblage. As the clock struck 11 the President advanced to the from of the singe, holding the banner of Hidalgo, and said "Viva Mexico! Viva la Republica! Viva Independen cta!" At each sentence the audience repeated "Viva In the streets and in the great square the people cheered turnultuously, the bells clarged, and the extra non proclaimed that the seventy-third anniwhich he was engaged had been betrayed, he called sor sithful followers around him, proclaimed National in lependence, and began that eleven years' conflict which made Mexico a free nation. The house of the hereiriest, at Dolores, in the state of Guanajuato, is the ob ect of patriotic care, and one may see at Guanajuato the great castic where his infuriated army massacred th

Spanish garrison. Next morning-Sunday-every one who was not on baleony or at a window seemed to be in the street About eleven the grand procession began, and for about four hours the populace gazed on the allegorical cars, the civic officials, the students, the city laborers, the rural guards and the military that came from the Ala neds down the main street and defiled before the Pres dent at the National Palace, whence they proed through the new street-Cinco de Mayo-to other parts of the chly.

Among the incidents of the day was the fermal open ing of Congress by President Gonzalez, who read his annual message. This document says in brief that Mexico is on good terms with all foreign Powers; that the entire country is tranquil; that the public revenue ha increased, and that steps are being taken to adjust the public debt. The President also records the progress of railroads, which have already received \$7,000,000 in mbaidies. The tariff is being revised, and practical measures are being taken to stimulate and diversity home industries.

Another incident was the drawings of the Government ottery at the Hidaigo Theatre. Prizes of \$100,000 \$20,000, \$6,000, and many hundred of less amoun vere awarded. Next day anxious groups inight be see examining the lists to learn the numbers that won. NATIONAL FINANCES.

In speaking of the National finances the President nakes the remarkable statement that the revenue in the last fiscal year, 1882-'83, was \$33,500,000, of which \$18,000,000 was derived from customs duties. The above statement indicates an unexpected increase in the revenue, inasmuch as the people supposed that the constary crisis through which the country passes would have been felt unfavorably at the National treasury. As it is the receipts are \$3,500,000 over those in 1881—'82. The excess over the revenue in former years is still more remarkable, as may be seen by the following returns:

may be seen by the following returns: In 1878-79 the revenue was \$17.811.125; in 1879-'80, \$21.936,165; 1880-'81, \$22.142,039; 1881-'82, \$39,000,000. In the ten years from 1867 to 1877 the average revenue was \$16.000,000.

The President says that negotiations are in progress for the loan of \$20,000,000, which Congress authorized him to contract, and that he expects soon a satisfactory result. He also refers approvingly to the proposed lean of \$2,000,000 to promote sanitary and other improvements in this city. The revision of the customs until makes steady progress, but it is not stated when it will be submitted to Congress by the Commission to which the important task was in trusted.

RAHROAD BUILDING.

RAILROAD BUILDING. When the President speaks of railroads and other en erprises he is able to record sond progress. He says that there are now 2,976 miles of ratiroad in the Re public. This indicates decided advancement since 1879, when the line from Vera Cruz to this city was the only one of any importance in the country. The Mexican Central has completed 930 miles; the Mexican National about 620, and the International, or Huntington, 7212. In railroad circles here it is confidently expected tim the main line of the Mexican Central will be completed

the main line of the Mexican Central will be completed by March next, and it will be opened formally on stay 5 which is a National holiday. About 350 miles now remain to be constructed to place this city in railroad communication with the United States. The Mexicae National Railway Company has finished as far as Morella, the Pacific branch, which leaves the main line at Acambaro. The main line, now about 230 miles long, which starts here and touches at Tolica, Acambaro and Mar avaito, is yet open only to the last carned form.

miles long, which starts here and touch and Acambaro and Marsvatio, is yet open only to the lust hamed town.

President Gonzalez states that 197 miles have been built of the inter-oceanic line, which is to extend from yera Cruz to Acapulco, and he gives the progress male by other roads as follows: Yera Cruz to Aivarado, 42 miles; Puebla to Izacar de Matamoras, 23 miles; Ridalgo State railroads, 54 miles. He says that the rainy season has retarded the work on the Telanantepec Baliroad, of which 47 miles have been constructed. Regarding Captain East's project, the Telanantepec Ship Railroad, the message says that the route has been surveyed and determined, that plans are being propared for Government approval, and that according to the report of the Government Engineer preparations have been made to begin the works as soon as the plans are accepted.

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-WAY LOUNGER.

The greatest up-town construction, now nearly finished, is the Navarro flat fronting the Park, in Hitty-ninth-at. It extends nearly the distance from Seventh to Sixth ave., is of stone and brick mixed, with iron balcontes, and bears marks of the Spanish Gothic style, that s. Saracenic arches throughout engrafted on the mural oody. It has carriage-ways piercing it from rear to front and side to side, and a cartway going through beow the carriage-way Some say the ground and construction cost three millions, others say four. The differ ent apartments in it are sold separately, yet morgages are put upon many of these great buildings in their entity. A bank is to be o ened in the rear of the Navarro flata.

I found the Fulton Ferry last Monday afternoon almost leser od and the Bridge full. The Brooklyn Eagle people are wailing to know whether to erect a new building car the end of the Bridge or to stay where they are, between the Bridge and the ferry. What looks like an elevated railroad is going up at the end of the Bridge. The little locomotive at the Brooklyn end is rather a ulsance, puffing and tolling a bell and apparently conidering itself the whole structure.

Mr. Thomas Kinsella says that he favors a Democratic National victory next time because it will break up exsting parties which will continue as long as the Repub-loans are in power. "I will not support the Democratic party," said he, " under the elements which now control it, if they continue to do so when it is in power. But I ousider that McLaughlin and Kelly will be the last osses of these great cities. After them a larger number of minor leaders will control certain districts. The boss system grew out of native Irish and Catholic influences; the rising generation of politicians is native born, though often of Irish stock and further away from the parent influences. Seth Low has a strong following here be cause he can explain himself on als feet. He is rather a Democrat in his principles, but considers that the Republican party is the best medium to carry them out through.

The Carlton Club is an institution about to be started here by John Chamberlaine, I hear. He is a good steward, and both Arthur and Conkling lived at his table in Washington till the great emente.

Said ex-Collector Murphy to me during the week: " see it sometimes printed that Arthur was my deputy when I was Collector. That is not the case. He was a lawyer and had been counsel to the Tax Commission ers. Conking did not desire his appointment. He restated it and wanted Cornell. Of course Cornell restated too. But I knew that if Cornell was appointed it would e said that the office had been taken away from me, whereas if Arthur was put in near y everybody in New-Whereas if Arinit was put in hear my appointment. So York would know that he was my appointment. So President Grant gave him the place." "Will Arthur be renominated!" "It begins to look like it now." "Will O'Brien, Hess and the machine leaders fforgive him i" Yes, they will, finally. He will have them all."

Men rise to eminence on greater men's mistakes. Bernadotte founded a dynasty when Napoleon threw away a world. Cleveland became Governor on "Steve" French's smartness in Folger's behalf. Cleveland may have to face Arthur in the Presidential race with Folger's defeat for a landmark. Both Payne and Headly say he will be the Democratic nominee. Both Arthur and Clevoland were preachers' sons.

" Daly is the best stage manager in the world," said a ont of observation recently to me. " He rehearses his pieces with a fixed standard of situation; every move ment is predetermined by him and never changed. Boucleault rehearses his plays with changes of situation from night to night. He is not exact. Daly is unalter

Miss Clara Morris is said to have played with John Wilkes Booth the last time he ever performed in Cleve-land. I have not examined data to see whether or not his was one of his latter performances instead of his last. When Booth came on the stage his voice wa val his brother Edwin, and make money for his inand himself. He was so horrified at finding he had lost ds voice that he saw no future in which he could shine and from about that time he began to drink hard, to dissipate and to look for fame by some short, desporate cut. Ie did appear once more on the stage, and that perfora ance will last in history a thousand years.

The son of Albert Sidney Johnston, the General whot Jefferson Davis regards as the greatest officer the Con-lederacy produced, much greater than Lee, was in New-York last week, where he has many friends and some kin. He is the author of the Life of his father, which had a sale of about exthousant copies, but was not the South, where its real sale should have en. In Texas, for example, of which General John ton was the Secretary of War in her days of independnce, and where he lies buried, no agent was app the biographer thicks. He was on the staff of Jefferson Davis during much of the War, and was a profes with General Lee at Washington and Lee College. He s now the President of the new Pulme University sunded at New-Orleans by a native of Princeton, New-Jersey, who made his fortune in the Crescent City and has given an income of about \$45,000 a year to the col-Mr. Johnston is visiting the Northern college such as Cornell, by the invitation of their presidents, to study the system of work.

I asked his fellow-professor about the temperament of iereral Lee. Said he: "Lee was a man of unruffled ex terior, averse to conversation on business, and better sdapted to talk to ladies and children than to hold a sus sined argument with men. Just after he died a young ady at Lexington said: 'I shall never forget poor Ger eral Lee, when he spoke to me last.' 'What did he say ! He was riding a white horse, in the evening, and a came past us girls be said: "Young ladies, is not this he prettiest horse you ever saw !" " It is a very pretty horse, General." "That won't 10," said General Lee. Is it not the prettiest horse you ever saw !" think he is; he is such a clear white and is beautifully ormed." "Very well, then," said General Lee, "If he is the most beautiful thing you ever saw, you may give nim a kiss." With that he laughed as if he had made a good point, and twitched his horse with his whip and went off down the road. ' The girls never saw him allve

From what I hear Jefferson Davis's book has not had a very remunerative sale, at least nothing like the stories pread abroad about it. Somefof the Southern historians ntimete that the Northern publishers do not press their books equally over the country, but rely upon their writers to be quasi book agents, and make sales. Davis's book should have been made up of his cheerful reminiscences, his childhood, his West Point days, his early friends in the Army, the Mexican War, etc., and then it would have become a universal book. Intimate friends suggested that he deal in that light and agreeable matter. On the contrary, he thought it necessary o reargue the Southern case. Instead of making opact a gument like Calboun, he diffused Calbounism oughout the book, and therefore when the people ook it up and found a broad dissertation, tedious and liffuse, on an exploded fallacy they laid the book down and said: " When it gets cheap and second-hand we may pick it up, but not now."

Mr. Davis's friends say that, while he is necessed of avoritism, he was not necessarily fond of his favorites. For instance, General Bragg was praised by Davis for is method of war, while he did not like Bragg much. Davis admired bold men and often had to curb his taste to put them late places where other qualities than bravery were more requisite. Mr. Davis is not rich, but mirly comfortable. He has the plantation his brother Jos " Davis left him below Vicksburg, which brings him semething, and he has the cottage property at the easide which a lady left him. He is out of dependence, out has not much money.

General Lee, his Lexington friends say, died of a broken heart at reflecting on the social condition of the south, about 1870, when the old form of society was apparently going all to pieces. He saw strangers leading the negroes and some of his own soldiers and officers rivaling the so-salled carpet-baggers and bidding for the negro support, and the old families becoming pool and everything apparently in chaos so that the boys oming to his college could hardly raise the money to pay their scant bilis. Reflecting on the catastrophe which had attended a section of which he had been the moral here, he thought that life was a burden. His phyician said he quietly worried himself to death.

A gentleman was teling me recently, what I had not before known, that three daughters of Charles Wickliffe, of Kentucky who was a member of the Cabinet of John Tyler, were married respectively to United States Sen-

ator Yulee, the Hon, Joseph Holt and a Mr. Merrick a brother of " Dick " Merrick, of Washington. Wickliff is the man who had a fight with one of the Breckenridges and bit off a piece of the latter's ear, wherearon George D. Prentice said that Wickliffe never had a bit of the gentleman in him but once when he swallowed that

I was talking with a distinguished man of late, who old me that he knew George Poindexter in his old age. Poindexter lived to 1853. He was the Boss of Mississippl in her early days, until driven out of public life by his own ferocity and by General Jackson's persecution. My acquaintance said that he somewhat resemble Henry Clay except that there was more of the fox than the lion in his countenance. "Clay," remarked my observant friend, "had a face in which there was some of the look of the lion and considerable of the fox. Poindexter was an able politician but.unscrupulous and he was finally beaten by Robert J. Waiker, who was conched to beat him by ' Duke ' Gwin.

Talking over the days of Lincoln with a Washington lawyer recently, he said: "When I wanted to see the President at an early date I found I had to pay \$50 to a person from the West, to be introduced. Of course, the President knew nothing whatever on that subject, and it only shows how gentle and unsuspecting he was or bow much he telerated in men without principle, for nder the guise of friendship and fidelity the same parties were making umoney by doing nothing more than their duty." No wonder that some of them undertook to belittle his great fame after he died; considering how mintelligible to them a man of principle and sacrifice must have been.

Talking over desperadoes in the South my attention was recently called to a person named Hogg, who, with only four men, got on a cotton vessel with a crew of nineteen or more persons somewhere in Texas, and when out in the Gulf overpowered the whole erew, ran the vessel to the other side of Cuba, and said the cotoon at he extravagant prices which then prevailed. Hogg next went to England and brought out the machinery piecemeal to Brazil for a steam pirate or privateer, and was about to put to sea and strip the world when h was betracyed by a companion and seized and put in prison. Yet as soon as peace returned he was not of the least ininence or prosperity, having nothing but bravery, which belongs to every bull-dog.

I hear that Lieutenant Bennett H. Young, who led the St. Albaus raid, is now President of the Chicago branch of the Lou sville and Nashville Rilaroad, and is so strict a Presbyterian that he recently forbade any Sunday rains on that road, whereupon a clergyman at Staunton, Virginia, only a week ago called him "that man of God Sennett Young," Young was married to the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Stuart Robinson, a Kentucky refugee in Canada, against whom hideous testimony was given, but who bluffed it off after the was by bringing some libel suits.

I inquired of an old gentleman of good stanting at Ellicott's Mills, Md., whether the division of the large states thereapout had been advantageous. "Oh yes," said he, "they are raising as much on one hundred acres of land now as they formerly raised on a thousand. The negroes will hardly live in the country any more, and flock to the towns, yet we get pretty efficient labor by mixing the whites and the negroes, who work together in ald days everything was seeded and reaped by hand, now machinery does it all Fertilizers are and the head of the farm is the most setive spirit upon t. Consequently the aggregate prosperity of our State is much increased, but, of course, these big mansions an no longer sustain the wild and lordly hospitality they once showed."

Mr Alfred A. Cohen called on me last Sunday. On Monday he attended the funeral of Mrs. C. P. Huntington, in Park-ave., then went down town and that was struck with paralysis. He is a wealthy lawyer of San Francisco and has fine literary abilities. His interesting wife is of a Delaware family.

Mr. W. N. Thompson, a principal owner of the New dea mines, has been for the past two years mining in Mexico. His residence has been for seeral ye are in this

International copyright is to be a leading question in

Forgery is not as frequently punished as it might behave heard of three cases of deliberate forgers being it large, generally impecunious people of fugitive habits s he forged for small amounts.

Being in Baltimorel ast week I gratified a desire I had ng succrtained to visit Doborcy on manor,thestate of ex-Governor Carroll. It is five miles from Ellicott's dilis on the Mederich turnpike and some miles south of the Potapeco. The mansion is alleged to have been lder than the last singer of the Declaration, who died n 1832 at the age of ninety-five, and is buried in this nansion, in the chapel wing of it, at one side of the alar. His tomb of marble merely recites his birth and teath and has a medalion upon it of angels extinguishing their torches somewhat after Canova's manner.

Dohoregan manor was reserved by that Carroll who was surveyor for a Lord Baltimore and took himself many thousand acres of plateau land—they say in the neighborhood 15,000 in this one tract, and much of it emains in the family, divided into numerous farms The estate land was 1,000 or more avers, and it is a popdar saying thereabouts that it supported 900 dayes. A few of the old domestics remain; the chief gardeneris an Irishman, the valet is a Swede, cate stands ewide open and has a stone loofe besides it; for about a mile the private road goes winding through a noble wood, of oak and hickory, dense and unbroken except by this lonely drive. After that, double rows of grammental trees on each side conduct to the chapel wing of the great yellow mansion and to the Southern acade, which is propably 300 feet long, two stories high a the centre, and standing on a low terrace which has a few great clims, oaks and locusts. The chapel closes me wing, the servanta' quarters and kitchens the other A view is afforded of the barns and old negro quarters down a broad, twee planted drive is perspective from ha loor, and in another direction is seen St. Charles' Cathole College near the lodge, an institution 400 to 500 feet n length, of which Signer Carroll at a great age laid the corner-stone as he had already given the land. The college has recently been claborately extended and one great stone wing added to the west and a stone centre out in of the Italian style with portices or loggians of three storeis, and a tall attic above. It contains about 300 pupils and prepares some for the priesthood. In the vicinity are three other Catholic colleges. Here went John Surratt, Louis J. Wetchmann, and I think, St. Marie, another witness against Surratt.

Dohoregon manor in the rear, which I judged to be the North, is also a low, long yellow mansion, with white balustrades and cornices, the wings on this front not oming foward. A nable lawn of flowers and shade is ere ambowered and to the west walled in. Huge catalpa trees and pine asters, lin-Jews and multierries stand at effective places and scarps and fosses of grass, stairs of grass, and woods vistas are hardly absered in the brilliance of the scarlet sage and scarlet gerniums, has blue naponsies and barks of deep colored colias

which spangled the almost cloistered lawn. Mr. Tyson, the principal periodical circulator at hotels n this country, said to me, recently: "I have come the bottom as a newspaper dealer. At one ime I was almost a partner of Mr. James G. Bennett, c. I suggested to him the starting of The Evening Tele gram. The present newspaper war has not been to the injury of any of the daily papers except The Heruld. When I was a route agent, distributing 3,000 papers every day, I observed that THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE never gave me any trouble about collecting my bills. TRIBUNE subscribers paid prombpty. Herald subscriptions were somewhat more slinky. It is the same a present. The people who stick to THE TRIBUNE stand by through all changes. The other papers have their ups and downs." He then went into an account of the ewspaper trade which I do not well remember, and refere do not report. He said The Sun and TRIBUNE held theirown ; The Herald did not.

THAT'S JUST CARLYLE.

When the question armse of buying up and silencing the noise of the cocks and hens which disturbed Carlyle's rest at night, his wife left the Grange, as he has described in his "Reminiscences," to get this matter settled for him. She had to start very early. We jained her at breakfast; but she was ill with headache, and could not eat. At the carriage door, early as it was, carlyle appeared, just in time to say good-by. He saked with evident concern after her headache, and whether she had eaten any breakfast. "No, quite impossible but by—and-by sine night have caten a bit of toast if she had thought of taking it—too late now."

Instantly Carlyle had darted into the house, and hurried back, just able to throw the nit of toast into the carriage wind. We have small pleasantly at him as she drove away—bast in hand. Afterward, on our return to London, she described her charwoman sort of work to get nil in perfect order for her husband's arrival; and when all was complete—his dinner ready, nis arm-char in its usual attitude, his pipe and tobacco prepared; all looking as confortable as possible—Mrs. Carlyle sat down at last to rest, and to expect him, with a quiet mind. He servived; and, "after as had just greeted me, what do you think he did! He wakked to the windlaw, and shook it, and asked, "Where's the wedge of the window," and shook it, and asked, "Where's the wedge of the window," and shook it, and asked, "Where's the wedge of the window," and serviced; and, "after he had just greated me, what shook you think he did! He waited to the whatew, and shook it, and asked, 'Where's the wedge of the window!' and until we had found that blessed wedge nothing would content him. He said the window would rattle and spoil all. That's just Carlyle." This was said with the most core in the window and the mast core in the window and the most core in the window and the most core in the window would rattle and spoil all.

COUNTRY-HOUSE GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. I TUNERIDGE WELLS, October 1. The paralysis of politics brought about by the absence of Mr. Gladstone has given us all ample letsure to shoot grouse, partridge, blackcook and red-deer, and to get a peop at a few of the best home watering places as well. It is one advantage of Harrogate, Scarborough, Combridge Wells, Buxton and Brighton that one can use them as centres of action, bases from which one operates on a round of country-house visits. As a young friend of mine said to me the other day: "The devil of it is that engagements never dovetail." The problem therefore is what to do with the days intervening between grouseshooting in Scotland and the big "drives" on the York-shire moors, and between these and "cubbing" in the Midlands, partridge-shooting in Norfolk and pheasur.tslaying in Sussex and Wiltshire. This is where the English spa or seaside place legitimately comes in as an excelent stop-gap and gives two or three days of case in one's an between the hard work of rest and relaxation in an English country-house, where between cub-hunting the first thing in the morning, shooting in the day properly so-called, and dining and dancing at night, sufficient oc-cupation is provided for the most active minds and bodies. Perhaps it is as well that country-house en-kagements do not dovetall, as my friend called it, for in the intervals one has at least time to draw breath. In winter one comes up to London as a matter of course directly the frost stops bunting, but at this time of year there is nothing to attract one except. Miss Mary Anderson, who unfuckily is playing charmingly in the duliest nightmare of a play ever dreamed of after a supper of fork chops. So I was very thankful to get a few days at Harrogate and Scarberough on coming down from scotland to the great moors on the Cleveland side of Forkshire, and thus making out the time agreeably till Doncaster Races threw, for one week, all other sport into the shade. Since that date I have looked in at Lowestoft, been nearly reasted into a bilious fever with the he t at Eastbourne and Hastings, shot a large number of partridges in Kent, and am now restoring tone at Funbridge Wells before participating in two "big shoots,", one in Sussex and another in Suffolk. It is early for serious pheasant shooting, but life moves quickly and some long-tails" must be slain before we all go to Newmarket for the Czarowitch.

One may well be thankful for a few quiet days at this fear old place in the heart of the most English of English scenery, near enough to London to let one run up, see a new play, and return by midnight train, and yet close to Eridge, to Penshurst, and other fine houses just now full of good company. This ancient spa, which was in full thast centuries ago, before Harrogate, Scarborough, Brighton and the rest were dreamed of, has still Queen Anne's Avenue of trees, although the origthal "pantiles" are replaced by flagstones. It is also in some measure recovering, after a long eclipse, its tashionable reputation. Brighton, however, bas, or will have in a fortnight, the advantage of being always fuller than the country. Brighton is not "the country," it is the marine suburb of the metropolis, but if its visitors and those of Tunbridge Weils were polled for titles of honor the percentage of the little inland spa would be twenty-fold greater. All are "in society "at this pretty place, and there is no admixture of " the residuum. There has been some little astonishment among the

cossips here that the fire at Cortachy Castle has not aused more attention to be given to the ghost proper to that spot, or rather to its nable owners, the Ogily he head of whom is Lord Airlie, now in India. It is trange how anything of this kind arouses the superstition latent among English people of the higher class. I am not profoundly acquainted with American superstitous vagaries, which I take to be of a theosophic or spiritualistic kind, but I am every day more astonished t the credence given here to thoroughly well-established ghosts " of quality." A gulgar goblin or queer noises in a cheap villa tenanted by a tradesman are dismissed with contempt, but none of this offhandedness is shown toward ghosts connected with the peerage. Thus when the late Lord Airlie died, as foreshadowed by the appearance of the spectre drummer-boy, there was a sendous hubbub in country-houses, and twilight was made terrible by the recital of well-authenticated ghost tories without number. So frequent is the family ghost or bansbee that one grows to think it one of those things without which no gontleman's house is complete. In fact, I know a very wealthy and elever man who has ecently bought an estate and buge old mansion, and is particularly proud of a well-established local ghost who frequents the terrace at the back of the flow old Tudor house. "Thrown in, too," he says, rubbing his hands with delight, " without extra charge; not like those confounded Wardour Street ancestors

In connection with this I may tell a story of two are wits which reached my cars by a kind of br confidence but is too characteristic to be suppressed. The actors are Lord Houghton, so well known by the nicknames bestowed upon him by admiring friends, such as "The Bird of Paradox" and "The Cool of the and Mr. Abraham Hayward, the famous Quarierly toviower and reconteur. The latter gentleman, whose political, social and literary fame is due to his own brilliant talents, once thought that he should stors. So he walked straight to any in the like to baye some ancecestor or two of the Cromwelliau, Queen Anne, or early Secondan period according to fancy. Selecting a por trait of a cavalier in half-armor with features not quite milko his own. Mr. Hayward made a bid for it, teeming the price asked too high said he would think he matter over, and went his way. A fortnight after, the ancestral fever coming strongly upon him, he went again to Wardour Street prepared to pay the dealer his price. The picture was sold-of course to an unknown purchaser. A few days later Mr. Hayward went to dine with Lord Houghton, and was astonished to find the pleture in the dining-roops. Seeing that it attracted his quest's attention, Lord Houghton said; " Very good picture that. Came into my hands in a curious way.

Portrait of a Milnes of the Commonwealth period -an
ancester of mine." "Ah, indeed," said Mr. Hayward; he was very near being an ancester of mine."

To recenir à nos recenants, there were, I hear, strange mstances connected with the last appearan the Airlie ghost. The late peer was in the Far West, I think at Denver, in Colorado, when the drommer-boy was seard at Cortachy. Great consternation was felt at the eastle, bus it was agreed by all the elder members of the family that a death was not signified under less than two visitations of the spectre, who would in that case reappear on the eighth day. Precisely on that day the frumming was distinctly heard, and the next telegram from Deuver announced the death of Lord Airlie. question now arises, Will the phantom survive the fire ! Another celebrated ghost who makes his presence eard, not seen, is the coach-driving goblin. I know of three places haunted by this phantom. One is Doningon, the second is Littlecote, the third I have excellent reasons for not mentioning. The ghost makes himself heard at all three in a manner peculiarly startling and ghostly. As the host, his family and friends are scated at dinner they -I say distinctly they, not one dreamy solitary person-hear the wheels of a coach grating harshly on the gravel of the drive up to the n trance, and are wondering who the belated and unbidden guest can be, when the carriage stops sharply at the When the servant opens it he can see no coach and hear no sound, and returns greatly terrified. The guests are amazed, but the family know that a death is t hand among their kinsfolk. At times the couch arrives later in the evening. At Littlecote on the last oceasion it was the men assembled in the billiard-re-u after dinner who were startled by the unearthly vehicle. Littlecote, as everybody in that part of the country is aware, is one of the finest old houses in England, was the scene of the arrangement for James the Second's flight from England, and a hundred years before of the terrible drama of Wild Will Darrell, an English version of the "Manfred" story. There is still to be seen the fireplace into which the child was thrown, and the place is pointed out where the ghost of Darrell's sister appeared to him and a child in a ball of fire rolled in ront of his horse till the animal fell and in falling broke his master's neck. What is certain is that the great Darrell property in Wiltshire, now worth forty thousand sterling per annum, passed into the hands of Judge who had been Attorney-General at the time when Darrell should have been tried for murder. The Pophama still ho'd the estate, to which, it is averred, the heir never succeeds—that is, the direct heir. And death and misfortune are heralded by the sound of the spectre onch-wheels.

Precisely the same sounds were heard at the Scottish shooting-lodge I refrain from more particularly specifying. At the latter the company was at dinner, the hour for the Donington ghost, but at Littlecote it was while all the men were engaged at the unromantic game of pool" that the carriage rolled up to the door. The persons who were present of course believe their ears, and support each other. As for myself, I have no theory or explanation to offer concerning ghosts. I have heard of plenty of them from persons whom I am bound to believe, but as an older man-about-the-world observed, "Verily I have not seen them."

Now that everybody has agreed that the Mystery of Hamis is over we shall have one subject the less for diseassion in country-houses. Aithough not indersed by the Lyon family, the story is generally accepted that the

bject secreted in the central tower of the old part of Macbeth's castle was an elder son of the house of Lyon, who was born of monstrous shape, and grew to mon-strous size. The unhappy creature, who is said to have been an idiot and eight feet in height, died after nearly ing the honor, if it be one, of "centenarianism, as it is absurdly called. It, I mean the monster, was cealed, it is whispered, for the excellent reason that he was the rightful heir to the Strathmore estates, and nat if he had got loose or his existence had been verffled the control of the property would have been taken away from those who have enjoyed it, and like the late lord made "ducks and drakes" of it during the present century. I do not vouch for this story, but apprehend that it is substantially true inasmuch as it explains the otherwise inexplicable secrecy so rigidly maintained by the only three initiated persons, the Earl of Strathmore at the time, the next heirif of age, and the factor of Giamis. Of course the Lyons who originally immured the unhappy monster defled the law; but this was only in accordance with the traditions of the family.

The everlastingly talked-of marriage of Mr. Luke White nd the beautiful Gladys, Countess of Lousdale, kan not yet been solemnized, and it is said that the lady intends to travel before settling down again into domesticity. It is to be hoped she will not go near the farms of the Far West or there will be more gessip both in London and in New-York.

The present Lord Lonsdale seems likely to get over the effects of his tremendous " cropper " while cub-hunting. It was a near thing though, and the numbe-hall young woman went nigh to being a pecress. At this moments she is described by her husband, who allows her the superb income of three hundred pounds per annum.

superb income of three hundred pounds per annum. But she is sure of her coronet if anything should happen to the present incumbent, for whatever she may do her husband cannot obtain a divorce.

Miss Fortescue, late 2: the Savoy Theatre and presently to be Lady Garmoyie, was at the first night of "The Millionnaire" at the Court Theatre. She was looking very pretty in pale blue and white. But as is the case with many actressee and singers, her speaking volce lacks the tone which is conventionally provided "correct." Nearly all have more or less of the cocking wang. It is wonderful how the "mashers," who are perfection itself in this respect, can endure the accents of their beloved.

perfection itself in this respect, can endure the accents of their beloved.

Detailed statements have doubtless reached you of the reception of "The Millionnaire." all confess that my opinion, which coinsides with that of "my gossips," is distinctly favorable to the piece, despite an attack upon it in The Times. The dramatic like the musical and fine art criticisms of what was sence the leading journal have, however, ceased to "lead." Mr. Oxenford dragged "Jupitor's" banner in the dust, he was succeeded by a clever but over couldent gentleman who labored under the disadvantage of not being able to "get on" with people, and the present sritic was selected from the sub-oditorial staff of the paper without reference to any special qualifications for dramatic criticism. The result is precisely what might be expected—dull platitude and moralizing, as the Scottlish gentleman swore, "at lairge." It is quite true that none of the chief characters in Mr. Edmund Yates's "Kissing the Rod" and connequently in Mr. Godfrey's "Millionnaire" are good people, albeit useful in earrying on the work of the world, are not particularly amusing, and anuscement is what is required at a fushionable theatre. The new play is very amusing and excellently acted, Mr. Arthur Cecilis" Ned "Guyon being quite hors ligne. I cannot postively aver that it is the fact, but I apprehend that the outsing that the fact but I apprehend that the outsing the town of laughing at "Jupiter," in The World. It seems as if Jupiter had at last made up his mind to huri a badly forged thanderboid in reply.

On Saturday Mr. Bancroft essayed the difficult part of Loris Ipanof in "Fedora," Everybody will recollect the effect made in this part on the Paris public by Mr. Bancroft made a gallant effort and at leat me year. The machine of the paper of the critics and the dissension in the Haymarket Company caused by Mr. Bancroft made a gallant effort and at oue time appeared likely to sore a great success; but he was uneven, much too tame as M. Berton's was too tempestuous. Mr. Bancroft made a gallant effort and at one time appeared likely to seere a great success; but he was uneven, and to ward the close of the play fell off perceptibly. Miss Calhons was favorably received in the part of the Countess, formerly filled by Mrs. Bancroft.

HOODWINKING CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

THE TRICKS OF CLEVER SMUGGLERS-AN INSPECT-OR'S RECITAL.

"The trouble about Mr. Irving's properties," said a Custom House official the other day, " reminds me of a curious case which came under my notice some few venrs ago. I was an examiner in those days and cultivated that sixth sense, which all capable examiners acuire, whereby they can tell at a glance whether or not the homeward-bound traveller is trying to 'beat' the Government. One day my attention was railed to a remarkably well dressed and rather attractive-looking oman who arrived on a Cunarder. No, sir! I am a married man and it was not her looks, as you suggest, out her trunks which attracted me. They were numerous and capacious and when opened disclosed garment fter garment of the richest materials and most fashon able design. To my mute grance of astonishment at per decinration that no dutable article were among them she calmly took the ground from beneath my feet by saying that she was an actress and her wardrobe was, therefore, exempt from duty as 'tools of trade.' I must confess that I still feit dubious, but my doubts were disstpated when, with much indignation at my repeated diats, she produced a contract signed by one of the leading New-York managers engaging her for a season of forty weeks, I apologized us well as I could and she departed with an indignant whirl of her petticoats

which spoke volumes.

"That night I chanced to be standing in the lobby of the theatre owned by the manager whose signature was at the bottom of the contract I had scanned in the morning. 'Fine-looking woman, your new actress,' said I. 'What new actress I' said he. 'Why, Miss ---,' said I. mentioning the name of the lady with the trunks. What are you giving us t' retorted the manager. . I never heard the name in my life.' I turned hot and cold y turns for a humiliating sense of the plan by which I and been done for flashed across me. I went behind the seenes and saw the manager's partner to make sure, and hen I started off—10 o'clock at night and raining cats.

seenes and saw the manager's partner to make sare, and then I started off—10 o'clock at night and raining cast and does.

"It would not do to tell you the means I used to obtain my ends, for those are official secrets; it is enough to say that shortly after midnight I had all the goods in the custody of one of my men and my lady herself safe under lock and key. She was one of the leading dreasy makers of this city and would have netted by her clevey little scheme a good many hundred dollars if it nad only worked—but it didn't, so she got six mouths and a fine of \$5,000 instead. She sidn't pay the fine because the couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was ruhed all the same and has she couldn't, but she was a certain steamer and probably would attempt to smuggle a large quantify of diamonds over here with him. He would travel with a feaniel companion, we were told, but her description was not sent to us. The case was one which promised good results, so I and an inspector went down on the revenue cutter and boarfed the slip at quarantine as private citizons. We soon spotted our man and kept an eye on him and watched all his mevements and the movements of the fair-haired daused whose shawis he was earrying, as a cut watches a mouse. When we landed every stricle was turned out of his trunks and closely examined. The trunks themselves were measured and produced and tapped and still no diamonds appeared. In aptic of his struggles and far from Biblical language he himself was searched in the most thorough manner. Then "What was the error !"
"We searched the wrong

What was the error i"
We searched the wrong woman. His real companion
a slipped quietly away unrecognized by him while we
i subjected to, from her point of view, unparalleled
ignities, the wife of a prominent actor whom our
againg friend had shown some slight attention to on
wayses."

the voyage."

"Did you hear anything more of them !"
"Yes, her husband threatened to bring suit."
"Of the diamonds, I mean."
"Oh, yes, I am wearing one how. The jeweller I bought it from told me the whole story after I had made

ny purchase!"

FORT UNES IN AUSTRALIA.

A. Forbes in the Contemporary Review.

Socially, money will do very much in Amferica; judiciously expended I taink it will do even more in England; in the way of sheer purchase of social recognition it will do curiously little in Australia. There was, indeed, a time there when in a social scene, they moneyed man was regarded with actual suspicion. And for this there were some grounds. The original moneyed man was regarded with actual suspicion. And for this there were some grounds. The original moneyed man math have had unpleasant antecelents, of which it was a number of moneyed men in Australia, and the means whereby their wealth has come to them are known as reasonably savery. They have therefore ceased to be regarded with suspicion.

I do not think peeple at house have any idea how large fortunes are in Australia, and how many of those large fortunes are in Australia, and how many of those large fortunes there are. Once in South Australia I had occasion to speak of a friend who had come from that coolon; and taken up his residence in London. I spoke of his as a very rich man. "Oh, no," was the answer, "he if yery well off, but we don't reckon him a very rich man."

"Why," said i, "I understood him to be worth a quartery of a million!" "Well, I nope he is a little better than that," said my interiocutor, "but atill we don't reckon him here as very rich."

I am not going to compile a roll of Australian million naires, because, for one thing, it would take up too much space. But this I may affirm, that two-thirds of them are not in society, nor nourish any hope of ever being admitted within that pale. If you find one of been inside it, he has not crossed the palisade on the goiden ladder; he entered by the gate in virtue of his social attributes. If these are unsatisfactory, you will find him outside among the next sortest with nimes if and caring for none of these things. For it must be said that in Australia there is no universal appriation after the flower garden of seelety. East the moneyed aspirant will no